Bad Karma Blues

Ash

There's a black cloud hanging over my head
Won't stop following me around
Well there's a black cloud hanging over my head
Won't stop bringing me downOh yeah, yeah, yeah, yeahEveryday I ask myself
Yeah, what have I done wrong
And everyday I ask myself
Yeah, what have I done wrongWhere'd all this bad karma come fromI'm gonna die of sexual frustration
I think I'm gonna go blind
I'm gonna die of auto-castration
I'm going out of my mindOh yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeahEveryday I ask myself
Yeah, what have I done wrong
And everyday I ask myself
Oh, what have I done wrongWhere'd all this bad karma come fromIt's all hey, hey, hey, yeah, what can I say
Welcome to America, and have a nice day
Everywhere I go they need someone to blame
And it's always the same so just get out of my way
I've got bad luck from the morning till last thing at night
Everywhere I go someone telling me lies
Bureaucratic bullshit making me unwell
Everybody else can go fuck themselvesEveryday I ask myself
Yeah, what have I done wrong
And everyday I ask myself
Yeah, what have I done wrong
And everyday I ask myself
Yeah, what have I done wrongWhere'd all this bad karma come fromEveryday I ask myself
Yeah, what have I done wrong
And everyday I ask myself
Yeah, what have I done wrong
And everyday I ask myself
Yeah, what have I done wrong, wrong, wrong, wrongWhere'd all this bad karma come from

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